-12-

whale, moving to and fro, Richard lars. No one could be sure exactly at the stearing oar; and Mary could see now and then a man lean oversquinting at the boats yonder. Mary asked him what they were doing.

"Mat's cutting a hole in the small so's he can tow her in."

"Oh, might be grease," he suggested. "You see it sometimes, where a whale's costive."

Mary, looking down into Richard's boat, saw that it was half full of some strange stuff, noisome in appearance, a mass of gouts and chunks and fragments deep gray in color, from which an unpleasant odor rose. The stuff was piled around the feet of the men, the whole whaleboat messed with it. Peter came here beside them; and he called down to his brother:

"What's all that gurry, Dick?" Richard looked up at them with calm eyes; but then his own excitement made him grin like a proud, triumphant boy. He threw up his hand. "Greasy luck today, Peter. It's ambergris!" he cried.

Mary remembered vaguely having heard someone at some time speak of "ambergris." She had an obscure impression that is was valuable, and she decided now with an amused grimace that it must be, or Richard would not have brought this boatload of ill-smelling stuff back to the Venturer. He leaped to the deck beside them, dripping with his exertions, and drunk with the hot taste of victory; and as the men swung the whaleboat aboard he spoke to Peter.

'What's ambergris good for, Richard? It smells awful.

Richard chuckled reassuringly. "It'll get over that as soon as it dries out. They use it to make perfumes!

'Where does ambergris come "I guess nobody knows just what

it is. A whale gets rid of it while he's dying, just the way a trout will clean out its stomach on the hook. You'll see chunks of squid half as big as a man floating around a whale after he's fin out; and sometimes you find ambergris the same way." Mary watched him, her eyes still

as woodland pools, remembering what she had seen this tall young man do a while ago. When he came toward her again, she could not face him, and like one waking she looked around, and realized for the first time that George was no longer here beside her. She saw him by the cabin skylight aft.

Richard returned past her. "Got to go get dry," he said. She followed him toward where George stood; and George stopped Richard, said in unstinted praise:

"That's the finest thing I ever saw or heard of, Cap'n Corr.

and Mary linked her arm through about them . her husband's and held tight to it, and echoed: "Did you ever see anything so wonderful? Richard grinned. "It was a pret-

ty good fight," he admitted. "It was great," George agreed. him?"

"I didn't take a full breath for ten minutes." He smiled. "If that's think by his standards Richard's a ty small, and frail; but he's never whaling, Cap'n Corr, I'll stick to the pretty fine man. Just as you are by afraid." He added: "He wants to Richard chuckled in shy pleasure.

"Shucks, most times it's like beeftake it; and the bowheads don't

"A bowhead killed Uncle Tom," Mary remembered.

"Oh, sometimes they'll act bad." The business of cutting in the dead His voice was tight with rage. beat the threat of weather. Mary now: "You surely don't expect me is. watched the long spades slice to be like you, stiff, and disapprovthrough blubber and flesh and gristle ing, and hardly speaking to him at as easily as hot butter. Peter, she all.' saw, was shrewd and skilful at this

Mary watched the whole operation, from the first cut into the black | ing! carcass scarred white by the sharks. The sharp blades the men used fas- to remember you're my wife, too came to her with apologies; cinated her. Hiram was kept busy Mary. grinding them. Tommy turning for She told him wearily: "Oh I do. as a woman can always forgive a him. She and George watched pro- George. You know I do." But some- man for loving her; but sometimes ceedings together; and once when thing in her tone made him look at when she looked at him suddenly Richard stopped near them, she her with bleak eyes; and he turned she surprised a sultry hunger in his

and lances are pretty deadly, aren't | hind him. they. I should think you'd be nerv-

ous, having them around.' minded her. "We get used to them." And he said:

stature in her eyes, and said agree- she thought it was George return-

where to cut, doesn't he?"

All that night the decks were a red-lighted inferno of smoke and his hand upon her shoulder; and she talk I hear." flame, and the smell of hot oil penetrated every part of the ship.

It would be days before the Venturer was spick and span again. The whale, beside the ambergris added sixteen barrels of spermaceti and forty-odd of oil to their cargo; but the ambergris had captured the imegination of every man aboard. side on the pillow "He's all right

That single small barrel which a | Peter. I was just tired, that's all strong man could lift and carry I don't know why." Richard's boat was near the dead away was worth thousands of dol-

After they found the ambergris, Richard, who had till then mainside and pick something up out of tained a careful dignity, as though the water with both hands. Mary to support his new part as Captain looked around for information. Pe- of the Venturer, became more exter was aft; but Isaiah was here pansive. Mary thought his luck with them, his elbows on the rail, had given him a sense of his own powers on which now he could build. At table he was more ready to talk about himself, and about the things he had seen in his ten years of sea-"I mean, what's Richard picking faring. When he spoke of whales and whaling, even George was interested and attentive; but sometimes, chuckling at his memories, Richard zpoke of brawling days

> One day he related a rather gay tale of wine and women that net- feet in a sort of blind panic, to tled George. Leaving Richard in the face him with blazing eyes, scrubouter cabin he stalked out, Mary bing at her lips which again now quick on his heels. George led Mary he had kissed, crying in low tight into her own cabin and closed the tones: door and he said at once:

"Mary, I don't like that talk! Captain Corr ought to mind his tongue." She hesitated, seeing how anger

shook him, wondering in embarrassment whether Richard could hear. Then she heard Richard go on deck "Don't you think you're a little unreasonable, George?" she pleaded. "Of course, you're a minister, and



"I knew darned well you'd be crying!"

a fine one; but Richard's fine in his way too. Don't you think there are two ways, at least, for men to

He said, after a moment, with that humility which a consciousness of his own one-sidedness always woke in him: "Yes, I know, Mary. But I George. That's why he deserted the hate his attitude toward-well, to- Sunset at Gilead, in case George ward women. The relationship be-tween men and women—isn't a "George is game, to be played for fun. When a like him too.' Richard flushed with pleasure; I man does things like that, and brags

"I don't think he was bragging," she argued. "I thought he was just knows it, and yet he doesn't seem telling some of the foolish things he to blame him." used to do."

yours. I think if you did things like go in one of the boats next time we that, you'd feel ashamed and de- strike whales." graded; so of course you shouldn't ing a steer. Nine whales out of ten do them. But when he did them, After seeing that fight the other just make a little run and then he didn't feel ashamed. He just day? He said then he'd stick to being thought they were fun! They were a preacher, don't you remember?' foolish, perhaps; but all young men do foolish things, don't they?'

doesn't make them any less fools!"

whale was pushed at top speed to She protested, herself half angry

"I don't expect you to defend

without a word and went out of the eyes that made her wary. She tried "All these spades and harpoons cabin, closing the door harshly be- not to be left alone with him again.

on her back, her eyes open, and it She saw much low-pitched conver "Well, they're our tools," he re- occurred to her after a little that sation among the men forward. she was very tired. She wondered | Even Corkran was changed. Mawhy; and her eyes filled, and she ry, when he had the wheel, some-"You know, Peter's the best I rolled over, her head in her arms, times talked with him, puzzled by ever saw on the cutting stage." She crying quietly. When the door of the the difference in his bearing. She thought he wished to restore Peter's stateroom opened and then closed, and George discussed it too. ing to make his peace with her; and wardly one day why he had "I could see that. He knows just she lay still, waiting for him to changed. He was, he confessed, unspeak. She felt his weight on the easy. "I don't like the looks of bunk as he sat down beside her, things forward," he said. "Nor the turned over to look up at him and

saw not George but Peter. He bent close above her so that of pearls aboard this ship that's she could not rise; and he whispered worth a fortune." His eyes touched hotly: "I knew darned well you'd hers "You mind, pearls made troube crying! Blast him! If he were ble enough back there at the island, man's size I'd take him apart!" She shook her head from side to pretty little things."

She tried to sit up, put her hand against his chest to thrust him standing high in the bow and point- how much, and every man aboard ing this way and that to guide Pip was wondering.

aside; but he did not move. He laughed, in a comforting fashion. "Poor little Mary! You always were a sweet kid. I was crazy about you, at home."

> "You were sort of mean to me, always teasing."

"Sure. That's the way boys do! That's the way they show it." He said quickly: "I'd do a lot to see

And he bent and kissed her. CHAPTER XII

He said hoarsely, his lips against her ear: "I could do anything, with

a woman like you." He was pressing her down. She had to fight away, to fight to her

"Stop it, Peter! Stop it! Get out of here!'

She flung him back. He stood against the door, muttering brokenly. "I'm sorry. I couldn't help it. You're so sweet! I lost my head!"

"Get out of here!" He said in sudden sullen wrath: 'You're not fooling me, you know! You've always been crazy about Dick! You never would look at me!" She took a quick step toward him,

so angry that he recoiled; and he opened, behind him, the cabin door. She said: "If you ever come in here again, I'll .

He exclaimed in quick alarm: "Sh-h! Don't yell, Mary. George will hear . . ." He turned and ran up the companionway to the deck. After that whale which Richard killed had been tried out, and the decks scoured clean again, there were long lazy days when the ship and those aboard her seemed asleep. Sometimes Mary, looking up at the men on watch at the crosstrees, saw them nodding on their lofty perch. When the Venturer was on whaling ground, she carried at night only enough sail to make her handy; but now Richard was making a passage, counting on picking up enough oil to fill their casks off the coast of South America.

Richard for the sake of warm weather did not yet turn southward and the sun shone fair and fine, and the winds were favoring. The watch on deck might be busy with scrimshaw, listening perhaps to one of Corkran's yarns; and the squawk of the parrot sometimes came aft. Richard, standing with Mary one day, watching Corkran and his listeners, said:

"He's a good man, a good sailor; and a story-teller in the fo'c's'le helps keep the men contented. Someone to tell 'em stories keeps 'em

amused. Mary reflected thoughtfully: "You know, Corkran's really fond of

"George is a fine fellow, Mary. I

ran," she said. "Corkran lived with

Richard looked at her. "You know, "Mary, are you trying to justify you may not understand George yourself," he said. "He's about the "Ves I am." she admitted "I bravest man I ever saw. He's pret-

She was astonished. "Honestly? to make me feel good, and partly "Most of them, I suppose. That because he saw how-impressed you

He chuckled. "That was partly were, and he was trying to please you by agreeing with you. George is a grown man, Mary, small as he "Will you let him go in a boat?"

"Maybe."

George had long since made his peace with Mary after that ugly nour in her cabin when by defend-"Richard doesn't need defend- ing Richard she roused his anger. He was humble and contrite and George said rigidly: "I expect you ashamed of his harsh word. Peter and Mary guardedly forgave him,

There were other reasons too why She dropped on her bunk. lying her nerves drew tight and tighter.

Mary asked Corkran straightfor-

"What talk?" "They're saying there's a packet for himself and you I don't like the

TO BE CONTINUED)

Brazil Speeds Construction of New Warships

Fleet Greatly Strengthened By Eleven New Vessels In Recent Months.

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.) RIO DE JANEIRO .-Launching the eleventh warship within a few months, Brazil leads the parade of South American nations now rapidly "arming for defense" of the Western Hemisphere. The destroyer "Mariz e Barros" was launched in the Marine Arsenal shipyards on "Isle of Snakes" at Rio de Janeiro amid wild enthusiasm of cheering Brazilians, Americans and masses of spectators.

President Getulio Vargas personally officiated at the ceremonies, then laid the keels of four other war vessels to be rushed to completion in Brazil's rearmament program to build 50 warships as rapidly as pos-

"Sister ship" of the mighty de-stroyer, Marcilio Dias, launched last July, the Mariz e Barros is of the



GETULIO VARGAS President of Brazil

Class A type. Patterned after the U. S. destroyer Mahan, it is the most perfect in construction and striking force ever built in Brazil. With the trawler Almirante Guilhem, and the eight mine-layers recently built, the Mariz e Barros is the eleventh warship to be launched by Brazil in recent months. All are planned to assist the U.S. Atlantic fleet in protecting the long coastline of South America to make the Western hemisphere safe for the democracies.

The new destroyer has a displace ment of 1,500 tons and a speed of 351/2 knots delivered by its 45,000 horsepower engines. It is armed with five five-inch guns, four double "The queer part is, he likes Cork- anti-aircraft machine guns and 12 torpedo tubes in three groups of four the natives on the island and George each. The ship is larger than the other vessels recently launched by more than a hundred tons, and has an extra cannon in her armament.

Material From Brazil. Ninety per cent of all materials used in the destroyer came originally from Brazil. It was built with the co-operation of U. S. experts and technicians.

Brazil's tremendous importance is stressed in U. S. and Pan-American plans for the defense of the Western hemisphere. The proximity of her long coastline to enemy bases in West Africa makes Brazil the most vulnerable of all American nations. The country has many excellent ed, as well as many Italians.

Brazil Rushes 'Defense Fleet'



As the destroyer Mariz e Barros is launched, Brazil forges a new link in its chain of floating steel fortresses it is rapidly constructing to defend it against aggressors. The Mariz e Barros is one of 11 warships launched in the last few months by this South American republic.

harbors and sites for naval bases which are being already strengthened against attack by warring Europe. And while the U. S. rushes construction of the chain of naval and oil bases to bridge the long ocean gap between the two Americas, Brazil's president is extending this "arm of steel" down the long coastline of South America.

Joint use of these naval bases to form a continuous All-American fortification against attack, is part of the Pan-American defense plans. U. S. "borrowed" naval and air bases in British Guiana, for example, are very close to those of northern Brazil, while Argentina's shorter coastline to the south is also being fortified. With the ABC nations of South America, Argentina, Brazil and Chile, all re-arming at high speed, the security of the Western hemisphere is assured.

President Vargas, speaking at the launching of the Mariz e Barros, made a strong plea for "continental solidarity, and warned Brazilians that the moment called for preparedness in all phases of life, in order to cope with what the future might bring for the warring nations and for the Americas. "We understand that the present moment is pregnant with great apprehensions and uncertainties. The security and sovereignty of the Americas demand strict solidarity."

Expand Merchant Fleet, Expansion of Brazil's merchant

marine is also under way, as part of the defense program. While on his trip to the Amazon region, President Vargas visited the shipyards of Belem, where 27 ships are under construction and repair, including many new vessels. Old-fashioned wood - burning river boats long known on the Amazon river, are being rapidly replaced by the newer fuel-burning steamers to speed up transportation of supplies, trade and arms and fighting forces, in case of war.

Brazil has increased her army to 300,000 men, backed by a Brazilian armament industry which is fast being augmented by factories and industrial plants. Brazil's first airplane motor factory is now under construction, and two airplane factories already working at high speed are rushing completion on 10 war planes ordered by President Vargas for immediate defense. Brazil's first parachute factory opened this year. At present Brazil has two battleships, two flotilla leaders, four submarines, five destroyers, eight mine layers, two mine-sweepers, six tornedo boats, and about 20 auxiliary ships. Air forces include about 215 planes, to which 100 more are being added as rapidly as possible.

Extensive war maneuvers in Brazil demonstrated the increased efficiency of all branches of her fighting forces. A sham battle in the Parahyba valley gave Brazil's armies, navy and air fleets a chance to "defend" southern Brazil from revolt or attack from the South, where large German populations are concentrattour the U. S. gave visiting officers grieves. Stress Air Defense.

watching closely developments of an his spiritual condition. "all plastic" plane, now under stiff Our Lord had no such unconcern. Brazil may be made-at least in and to save that which was lost." are among the strongest and best us three truths. ing the coffee plastic powder will delivered by "mass flight" to Bra- today. zil, two groups of six planes each The good shepherd cannot rest

Goodyear, is also under discussion, service to be established.

Making a strong plea for continen- seeking for her coin-will we join tal solidarity, President Vargas said the Saviour in seeking the lost? recently: "We all feel that, if it II. Sought by Sacrifice (vv. 4, should be necessary, the American peoples—as during their struggles duties and the pleasures of life to for independence-will unite their seek her coin. The shepherd left soldiers and their arms in the de- the warmth, the comfort, and the fense of their own sovereignty and rest which he had earned to go out of continental integrity."

U.S. Army Creates Real 'Boom Town'

FORT BRAGG, N. C.-In his sweetest dream probably no secretary of any Chamber of Commerce. however ardent a booster he might If the love of Christ constrains us, be, has visualized a 1,200 per cent we will do it gladly, but if the selfincrease in the population of his seeking, comfort-loving spirit of this town during a single year. Yet that age controls our lives, we will al-

Although this post long has been son, but an excuse). the largest military reservation in III. Restored With Rejoicing (vv. the country (insofar as area is con- 5-7, 9, 10). which has this section of the North appropriate. Carolina sandhills busier than ever The great truth, however, is found before.

of Fayetteville—population approxi- as the angels of God rejoice. mately 20,000. That was still true How long is it, my Christian every day.

description of Fort Bragg today, have been saved. turbed stretch of pinewoods one day the father. will have a road through it the Some prodigal, far from the house finished.

Undoubtedly, it is a madhouse house as ever operated. The contractors and the army builders themseves are well ahead of schedule on their 2,478 new building proabreast of each day's developments to the point they can help old timers-stationed here for years-to find their way through the new roads and streets. And over in Fayetteville kingdom of heaven is at hand. Heal the soldiers on leave grin cheerfully in line for "chow" here on the post, thew X, 7-8.

| SUNDAY Improved International | SCHOOL

*LESSON * By HAROLD L, LUNDQUIST, D. D. Dean of The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago. (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for January 26

Lesson subjects and Scripture texts sected and copyrighted by Internationa ouncil of Religious Education; used by

CHRIST'S CONCERN FOR THE LOST

LESSON TEXT—Luke 15:1-10.
GOLDEN TEXT—The Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost.—Luke 19:10.

Lost! What fear and disquietude grips our hearts when we hear that word! A little boy strays away into the forest, and the whole country-Recent visit of the military chief- side gives up its work to go and seek tains of Brazil and other Latin coun- him. An airship fails to reach its tries to the U. S. comprised an im- destination, and hundreds of ships portant step toward the unity of all go to seek after it, while an entire American nations in defense of the nation waits in suspense. A ship Western hemisphere. During the is lost at sea, and the whole world

preview of the military displays But listen! It is only when apand spectacular war maneuvers, for plied to the spiritual life that the the primary purpose of giving them word "lost" finds its real depth of a clear picture of the tremendous meaning. To be "without God in program for defense now under way. the world" (Eph. 2:12) and without hope-that is to really be lost. Yet Importance of air defense is also parents who would not rest a mostressed in Brazil, following the plan ment while their child was physicalof Pan-American defense. Brazil is ly lost go on without concern over

experimental tests in the U. S., hav- He was deeply moved over the lost ing in mind that future planes in condition of men; He came "to seek part-from coffee plastics, which The two parables of our lesson teach

plastics known. The plants for mak- I. Lost and Lamented (vv. 1-4, 8). The publicans and sinners recogbe opened very soon, U. S. machin- nized their need of a Saviour and ery is already being installed, ready He, knowing their lost condition, refor rapid development of the "cafe- ceived them, much to the disgust of lite" industry, which may finally the Pharisees and scribes who felt solve Brazil's defense needs also. no need to be saved. They have U. S.-built bombers are now being their descendants in our churches

having arrived in Rio recently. The while one of the sheep is lost. balance of 24 big bombing planes will be delivered as fast as completed in California airplane factories. Though "there were ninety and nine that safely lay in the shelter of the fold," he sought the lost one. His Possibility of a great U. S.-Bra- grief-stricken heart compelled him zilian dirigible line to be built by to go out into the night to find him. One wonders how we who profess and it is planned to establish the to follow Christ, the Good Shepherd, line of dirigibles between Miami and can be so complacent about the lost. Rio, thus greatly strengthening con- What if we do have the ninety and tinental air power. At the same nine in church-where is the lost time, the Condor, German sponsored one? Even if we do have a large air transport company, will delay Sunday School class-where are the its installation of a transatlantic boys and girls who are lost? Do service, as Brazil feels "the time our hearts grieve over them? If so, is not opportune" for such an air we will go and seek them. We who would quickly join the woman in

> II. Sought by Sacrifice (vv. 4, 8). The woman laid aside her usual into the wilderness to seek his

sheep. "But none of the ransomed ever knew

How deep were the waters crossed; w dark was the night that the Lord passed through

lost." Soul-winning calls for sacrifice. is what is being achieved here. ways find some excuse (not a rea-

Ere He found His sheep that was

cerned), there were only a few more The lost coin back in the owner's than 5,000 soldiers here last June. hand brought joy to her and her Next June, according to the army neighbors. The shepherd calls in schedule, there will be 67,000 troops friends and neighbors to rejoice over stationed at the post. But even that the restored sheep. How intensely is not the whole story of the "boom" | human that is, and how altogether

in verses 7 and 10, where we learn Fort Bragg for years has been a that the repentance of one sinner sort of military suburb of the town sets even the bells of heaven ringing

six months ago. But now the sub- friend, since you caused such joy urb has more than 22,000 troops by permitting yourself to be used of plus approximately 24,000 workmen. God in winning a soul? Yes, I know Not only is the tail wagging the dog that it is God who seeks, but He but it's growing and wagging faster uses human beings as His messengers, as His seekers. That is our "It's a madhouse," is the favorite first business after we ourselves

There are 2,478 buildings just com- Our lesson will not be complete pleted or under construction (no of- unless we consider the rest of the ficial Bragg figure one day can be chapter-the parable of the prodigal counted on the next). Soldiers are son. In its main points it is like coming in by the thousands. The the other two parables, but there 24,000 workmen-to be exact, 23,546 is this vital difference-the shepherd. one day last week-live in tourist sought his sheep, the woman camps and every available room for searched for her coin-the father miles around. What is an undis- did not seek the son; the son sought

next. A week later a hundred or of his heavenly Father, may read more buildings-each housing be- these lines and say, "I wish sometween 60 and 70 men-will be half one would seek me out and bring me to God." But, my friend, you need not wait for anyone. Do as But probably it is as efficient a mad. | the prodigal did-"arise and go" to God. He is waiting for you; His love has never faltered; He wants you to come now. Make His heart rejoice, and set the choirs of heaven gram. The military police keep singing, by coming to Him by faith-just now.

> As Ye Go. Preach And as ye go, preach, saying, The the sick, cleanse the lepers, raise the dead, cast out devils; freely ye have received, freely give.-Mat-

Pinafore-Jumper For the Little Tot

NO WONDER she looks sweet as pie and decidedly pleased with herself! This little miss, with the bows in her curls and her doll by the arm, is wearing the newest and best of pinafore-jumper fashions, and one that you should make up immediately for your own small daughter. The pinafore-



jumper is so deliciously full, below that down-scooped cut in the front, and the sash bow in the back accents its saucy flare. The little guimpe is plain with round, tailored collar and a little neck bow.

Send for the pattern right away (the number is 8860). Make the pinafore-jumper of checked gingham, printed calico or plain chambray, and trim with braid or bias binding. Repeat the guimpe several times in batiste, lawn, dimity or linen.

Pattern No. 8860 is designed for sizes 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. Size 4 requires 21% yards of 35-inch material for pinafore-jumper; 11% yards trimming; 7% yard for blouse. Send order to:

SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT. Enclose 15 cents for each pattern.

Pattern No...... Size.....

Name

Address

INTESTINAL GAS PAINS "Adlerika quickly relieved me of gas pains in the intestines." (C. B.-Ohio) Gas pains due to delayed bowel ac-

tion relieved thru QUICK results from ADLERIKA. Get it TODAY.

AT YOUR DRUG STORE To Have Lived Happy he, who secure within ean say, Tomorrow, do thy worst,



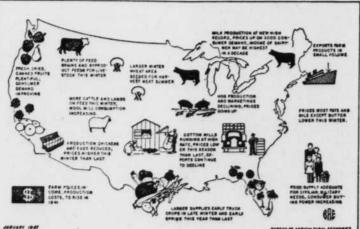
Go Forth Fearless Go forth to meet the shadowy Future without fear and with a manly heart.-Longfellow.



Hotel TEMPLE SQUARE

Opposite Mormon Temple HIGHLY RECOMMENDED Rates \$1.50 to \$3.00 It's a mark of distinction to stop at this beautiful hostelry ERNEST C. ROSSITER, Mgr.

Map of Agricultural Situation



The map above explains the current agricultural situation throughout the nation as reported by the bureau of agricultual economics, United States department of agriculture, in Washington.

Traffic Courts Need More Dignity, Judge Declares Adoption of the elaborate regalia | and the pomp and dignity of English law in our traffic courts would materially decrease America's huge auto death toll by impressing violators with the importance of the traffic laws and the seriousness of their violation, suggests Judge Harry H. Porter of the Municipal court of Evanston, Ill., in an article in a recent issue of Northwestern university's Journal of Criminal Law

and Criminology

"I have always maintained that the proper time to teach a defendant respect for the traffic laws is the first time he appears in court," states this jurist. "If he is duly impressed with the majesty of the law at this time you have gone a long way to cut him from the ranks of the repeaters. The dignity of the court should have a psychological effect on the offender calculated to as they stand in line waiting for a accomplish fully as much as the seat in a cafe—just as they stand actual passing of sentence."